Maine Temperance Journal.

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Poetry.

MARCH FORTH TO BATTLE.

BY RACHEL CARTER.

March forth to battle, loyal hearts,
March firmly 'neath the starry stars;
Beneath the anthems of our prayers,
Beneath the banner of the free;
As it — upon it we've sworn to die,
And shall be till the right is ours,
Forever, and forever! Hurrah!
Speaks through the cries of every man.

March forth to battle, loyal hearts,
March forth with an unfaltering tread,
For God the battle-line can lead,
He tries us till victory is ours.
Gird up and fit each man his sandals!
Freedom is on the start again!
Let us be first and foremost in the battle!
No attending slaves within this call!

March forth to battle, loyal hearts—
Our fathers and our land command!
Our wives love each and dares the same,
To make us duty in all we can.
We cannot build the fathers down,
While from their ground one foot will stand
Forever, and forever! Hurrah!
Rounds the hymn's every beat.

March forth to battle, loyal hearts,
March forth, as one man, brave and true,
Well, if it costs us to the last,
There's glory in such a death for you.
Then, if we fall, we fall together,
The victory and the honor crown,
A land where children will see free,
Shall, on the monument, mount.

Tales and Sketches.

[FROM THE ANATOMY BLOCK.]

THE FIRE ZOUAVES!

A Tale of the Death of COL. ELLSWORTH.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES G. HARTINGTON OF THE NEW YORK ZOUAVES.

CHAPTER I.

WASHINGTON—CONSULTATION—ELLSWORTH'S ARRIVAL—HASTY SUMMONING—PRESIDENT LINCOLN—A PROMISE.

Rock upon Fort Sumter, I do not think the President, himself, or any member of the Cabinet, had the slightest idea that war was inevitable, or would visit our soil as the Southern people and the administration were well apprised in ourselves with slavery that the rebels would abandon those who had stood true to the constitution, and that the country would soon more enjoy peace and prosperity. All efforts I am of opinion, were made on the part of the President, to avoid the effusion of blood, and the rebellion was considered by him a contemptible mass that would be soon quelled by conciliatory measures.

The President arose from his seat and walked up and down the room as deep thought, and the weighty responsibility he himself and nation thereof, lay heavily upon his mind.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am undertake Elmer." Mr. Lincoln said, "you have my best wishes for success in your undertaking. You should have more interest the country will have a greater interest in you."

"You have your shadow," Ellsworth suggested, pointing to the President himself.

"We must hope for the best. I shall do all I can, without compromising the dignity of the Government, and I shall trust that a desire to avoid bloodshed will prevail."

"And you have made up your mind what you will do?" asked Lincoln.

"I know. When the time arrives I will raise a regiment of Fire Zouaves, and the city of New York will furnish me small but proud of them. I have a reputation to sustain, and I shall endeavor to do so. I have a number of my recruits, and a great dog for scouts; my self, when I come out at the head of one or eleven hundred hard-tested, well disciplined men."

"And that day will come," I cried. "But I am afraid, Ellsworth, you will have much better than people imagine, and that we shall hear from you before long

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CHAPTER IV.

THE FIRE—THE ROMANS TAUGHT.

As we passed along Pennsylvania Avenue we met a bright light suddenly flash up, and when flickering for a moment or two, it caught on the roofs of some buildings on company with clouds of black smoke.

"Fire," yelled the Zouaves, all ready to run, and dancing with excitement. "We aren't used to it, Colonel," we must go."

"Just to headquarters and tell the officer of the guard to send a detachment of his men to the fire. Forward, you jay-ay. The rest of you take the double quick and keep pace to the northern end. Be ready."

The Zouaves formed in line and were out of sight in a moment, the premier when we brought with a deferential bow and a knowing "fire" as loud as the rest of them.

By the time we reached the burning building, for a few of the residents of Washington had opened their eyes, and wondered what the unusual light was, the whole city was aroused.

Just as we reached the front of the hotel, which was next door to Willard's, we saw a company of Zouaves coming down from up with the city engine, and the way they jumped over the heaps of ruins was a caution to the green Germans. Before the engine was placed we heard a shout, and looking up saw that the whole regiment had left their quarters, and were hastening to the fire.

"Here, Colonel," said one Zouave, throwing his own colonel's hand an active impression of a speaking trumpet: "You just take the command, and tell them how to line up and a fire."

"I only rather for a detachment," said the Colonel to one of the captains.

"I hear it, Colonel," and the man thought that a detachment meant the whole, and they left their quarters in a hurry."

And now commenced a scene which I shall never forget. The men formed in regular of those hollow-sounding and rude chants upon their shoulders and outer numbers—they assumed upon the occasion—and keeping time on the arms—they did down spouts and over up the same with the lightness of step, and at last the flames were suppressed and Willard's hotel was saved. The chief executive of the fire Zouaves, if he knew no fear while at work, and he knew that the Romans thought it no simple a duty as extinguishing a fire.

"Colonel," said the captain of the guard, "I have lost a rear regiment at at this moment. They have acted nobly."

"And they will continue to do so," was the response, "as long as I have command of them."

CHAPTER V.

THE ARMY—DEATH OF COLONEL ELLSWORTH—THE STARS AND STRIPES.

As the regiment to which I was attached did not arrive in Washington as soon as we expected, I mustered in Colonel Ellsworth's regiment, and served with them for a month, which I should not otherwise have done. We were all Zouaves, and I was in my element, taking to it with great readiness, and only the pressing importance for a break with the enemy.

On the evening of the 23d of May, I visited Ellsworth's tent and found him alone and writing. I would have retired but he stopped me.

"I shall be through in a moment," he said. "Have a cigar."

I sat down and commenced smoking and wondering what I had made an adversary, and before I had finished my cigar or covered at any conclusion, the Colonel threw down his pen.

"I have written to my parents," he said, "and it may to me last letter I shall ever write."

I thought that his voice sounded strangely, and looking up I saw that there were tears in his eyes.

"I am sorry that you have such sombre fancies," I remarked.

"God knows that I have struggled against them for I have a presentiment that I am to pass on so much at at present," he said. "I have written to my parents and I should not feel they will not be unprepared for it. Read the letter, it is not addressed to me, but you know that I honor and love my father and mother."

He handed me the letter opened open, and I read as follows:

"My Dear Father and Mother.—The appointment of colonel seems the event of to-night. We have no means of knowing what complement we shall be sent with. I feel inclined to the opinion that our entrance to the city of Alexandria will be a bloodless affair, as I am just informed a large force are entered the city to-day, and that the rebels are flying before the pursuit, I may not be called to fight, at some moment. Whatever may happen, remember that I have no fear of death, and that the performance of a sacred duty, and my country, Almighty God, and my parents are my sources and the cornerstone of the pole, I am prepared to meet my fate with composure. If I fall, I shall fall in the performance of a duty, even the fall of a sparrow, will have some purpose and end in the will of God.

"My darling, and ever loved parents, good bye; God bless you and keep you. Your son, ELMER."

"I had no idea of an adventure," I said, handing back the letter, and scarcely knowing that I should find words enough to free such an affectionate son.

"I have lived in Colorado of the regiments since the army, and I should not tell you, but I don't care to have it known, that I am about to start, alone, and to a new home."

"Alone, Colonel, you must have a brother heart than men give you credit for. The recalling of dear friends and relatives at this disposition is warm and affectionate, and that you would take some comrade a good bye hence."

A couple of soldiers passed over to me, and for a few moments we were silent.

"If I should fall to-morrow," he said, laughing he hope in some sort, "you see that I am better," take from my neck a miniature and send it to the address which you will find on a slip of paper in the locket. Say that I died for my country, and with unforgivable love. You won't forget?"

"No, no, I won't forget," I said, almost blubbering, "and hope, I hope, Colonel, that no such end may be rendered gloomy. I shall feel sad day. I shall not forget it to do for, and I don't want to do for me. They may use for me if they choose, but I shall be with more than a dozen, but none of them will be equal to me. Now don't talk of dying any more, for I hope to see you a general before I die, and if you are, I'll be on your staff."

He did not seem to hear me or to know that I was speaking, but sat still and looked his head upon his hand, and then an hour passed. My time was now out, and I did not know, although I was anxious to. Suddenly a trumpet was heard, and then noted startled the Colonel.

"Come, Hartsfield," he cried, "we must go to work."

"No, but I now should have known."

"I have been thinking over my part life," the Colonel said, "and I find but little to be ashamed of. Come, gentlemen, we must assume should form in the presence of the men. You can remain with me, if you choose."

Then we shall have a bench," and I sighed as I thought that perhaps the offer was the last which would pick me off upon setting feet upon England.

We came out of the tent and the Colonel barked on his sword and left the tent.

The regiment was in the distance the guiding in companies, all eager for an advance, yet most of them knowing their destination.

We embarked in boats and landed for Alexandria. The first few wheels were spoken to by the people of the city, and the streets were paved on the docks and looked their accustomed air of quiet, although they were completely in surprise. It was just daylight when we would leave the town of the regiment as they passed over the bridge at double quick time, and then on the distance the guiding tone of Sherman's battery as it rattled over the bridge and the rumbling on its way to Virginia hill.

His rebel soldiers discharged their artillery, and then fled and retreated on a dead run, which made the Zouaves laugh, and more than one remarked that it was a very pretty chase, but even more restrained by the officers.

We were now in the streets of the city, and to our agreeable surprise we our nothing of the enemy. The people were quiet, and many on the place without striking a blow in defense.

The Zouaves halted, and just at that moment a yell of rage came from the front and a shout of defiance became to a mission flag of busy discovery, which was hauled from the top of a house by a man. Colonel Ellsworth immediately sought out the rebel hunting, and rushing into the house, he tore it down and put it.

"That flag must come down," he said, and he commenced to pull it down, but it was not a hand upon his arm.

"Colonel a squad of the men," I said. "That flag is owned by the lady of Alexandria. We have now gone into a country and ought for treating a there. Do not be rude enough to violate their sacred property."

"I do not love him," the Colonel answered, and he turned to the men, and ordered that they should not go alone.

I looked up and saw that Brownell was standing on the roof of the house, and he was waving his hands down and also Mr. Sidney Brownell, a brother, and the chief of the Alexandria fire.

"Come down, Brownell," the Colonel cried, "and bring the flag with you."

The man on the roof was engineers with rebels, a man passes, to enter with the treasured appetite of a rebel flag, which he had taken in June. At the journey's end, we had on to our horses, and we were soon in possession of more companies of his white Mountains and the like."

Our Party.

The story on or first page, "The Fire Zouaves," we copy from the Cincinnati Commercial, a paper edited by Edward D. Townsend, who, we publish a series of "thrilling, startling incidents" of the war. Between battle there upon some quite singular movements, and even more singular statements. We are in no haste each an opportunity to their strategic plans or other movements, and this we find in fight in advance of the best Government under the heavens. Invention, or rather story, when necessary to "enforce fondness" as good sermon. And what is a sermon without a story, for these times, when the spasms of admiration so much in demand, and the excitement of the age so exceedingly injurious to health. If the text of these figures are obvious, we have seen in Lord Bacon their distinguished author, even if he exaggerated as Jacksonof the keeper of the Queen's seal, he could not do more.

We have not at hand," he said, and turning to the Zouaves the commander of the gun at Brownell, but the Zouaves was too quick for him, and they had the flag in their hands and the lofty staff in their hands, and before he could stop them they had torn it down, and were gone laughing, and he dropped incoherent.

The Zouaves were now in a rather excited, and they are a most Ellsworth.

I have not the heart to speak of the manner in which his last wishes were carried out, now that he

"Sleeps his last sleep,"

and the glory which he desired to win, already has been won, and long may it remain green on our memories.

Men who should be more easily endowed at the temptations to desolateness are on the lookout. Give to persons from a drop of some warm than studious rebels and imitation. Give to rough men the from the destructive war which the Alcohol" is waging against us, and the Alcohol we will recall in the Alcohol" is waging against us, and the Alcohol we will recall in away for in defense of such an enemy there is no apology. Let every man, woman, clergyman, lawyer, politician all true men, whose face and last endeavor shall be, "All hail the Flag of the Union."

Major Anderson's Visit to Bombaltimore.

Major Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, was stationed at Fort Pickens, Pensacola harbor, some of his soldiers were ordered to Washington to the city and garrison it, and one of them was ordered to Baltimore, (now the seat of the City Monopoly,) and was before the Municipal Court, and summoned to the House of Correction for sixty days for remaining there about two weeks, then he left, and returned to his Fort. Other Union soldiers on the Eutaw and visiting the cars as Major Anderson, he was not recognized, and they were brought before the Police Court, and quarters and their term of imprisonment.

A short time after Major Anderson arrived there was put in the "Rest Inn," and he was brought before the Court and they were confounded, the Honors of Germany Major Anderson went to the Department at Washington and left word that the soldiers who were in the House of Correction should be released, and

MAINE TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.—SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1861.

Our State.

DEATH OF FESSEN BRADBURY.—We regret to record the decease of our esteemed citizen, Joseph Hayes. He had been confined to the house for several months with no special disease, but a general wasting away of the forces of life. Last evening he ceased his earthly existence. Surrounded by a large circle of relatives, he calmly met the end, and his spirit winged its flight to the mansions of the just.—"Father Hayes," as he was more generally called, was interested in whatever concerned the welfare of society. For years he had been a worthy member of the Elm Street Baptist church. When the Washingtonian movement commenced, its warmth of the first he identify himself with it, and ever thereafter labored for it. Until the last week it knew him to be a faithful worker. He attained a good old age, and has gone to meet with his bright reward—a good deed, ere immortality.—*Bangor Mail.*

SUICIDE.—Mr. Frank Bartlett of Harrison committed suicide on Tuesday of last week by hanging himself.

[illegible] John O'Neil was fatally injured at Lewiston on Saturday, by falling off a large scaffold upon which he was helping raise a large frame to a height not to a much name.

Port Hudson.—Sebastian Brown were disposed of at Skowhegan on Wednesday last, for the sum of $1,000 and a range of lands over 800 each.

FIRE BURNED.—Two flags, hoisting the white meadow of Stem and Stripes, have been by boys given to the breeze in the vicinity of the Mills in Gorham.

[illegible] Rev. N. M. Wheeler of Somerville, Mass., is supplying the cuff of the Ellsworth High Baptist Society to become their pastor.

[illegible] A ham in Gorham, belonging to Maj. M. Strickland of Bangor, was struck by lightning and set on fire on Wednesday of last week.

[illegible] A portion of the Boston class of Rev. Gilbert Haven, who makes an extension to the Bay of Fundy during vacation.

STRANGE DEATH.—Charles Dunham, a well-known mailman, long established on business about Main Street in Bangor, died very suddenly Sunday morning of heart disease, as it supposed.

SUPREME NAVY YARD.—There is great activity in our Navy Yard at Kittery. Over a thousand men are employed there in the various departments of the yard. The building of two new steamers, those of the frigate and of other government vessels will keep things busily there for some time.

[illegible] William L. Russell has been appointed Postmaster at Skowhegan, vice Joshua Greenfield.

SUICIDE.—Mrs. Hoyt, an Irish woman, committed suicide on Monday morning by drowning in the cove canal below the Patten Mill, Lewiston.

[illegible] The stable and L attached to the house of E. H. Dunnell of Saco, were burned early Tuesday last, on the Sir Miles Fall road, in consequence of carrying matches and gunpowder in his trousers together.

[illegible] A volunteer company has been raised and organized at Houlton.

THE NEW MEETING-HOUSE.—We learn from Augusta that Gen. Washburn has received a despatch from the Secretary of War, authorizing for two more regiments from Maine, so soon as they can be properly filled and speaking in the highest terms of the Maine troops now at Washington. The Fifth and Sixth regiments will therefore be despatched as soon as possible. It will only require a few days more, however, to clothe and equip the men.

The weekly mail line, that another regiment will be immediately raised for a reserve force.

On Friday week, Mr. Charles Mink, an inmate the drill room of a military company at Rockland, made a mockery, and was thrown the whole length of the guard, striking his head on the following day.

Mr. Solomon Bailey, of Sea Jane, Collection, formerly from Nottingham, was murdered by a fellow-passenger, on the night of the 11th of May last.

Mr. Eddison, a player, residing in Cape Elizabeth, was dangerously injured at the Worcester works on Saturday while working on a rocker arm of the Merrick's shipping engine, striking him on the abdomen with great force.

Patents have been granted John Andrews of Brunswick, for improved mode of securing circular saws to mandrels; and to E. B. Mason of East Corinth, for improvement in the process of converting bone into animal by-materials.

The Greenback Herald says that the Bridgewater House and Mansion House, at Houlton, are undergoing extensive [illegible] changes, a large extension, new [illegible] and stairs, and new and warm throughout with the exhibit.

On Friday evening week, in Bangor, a fire broke out in the lumber storehouse of A. & Robert S. Sea, destroying all the lumber and a quantity of shingles in the storehouse, the lumber on the wharf and in the docks. The fire spread and destroyed large quantities of lumber on the offshore wharves and docks. The loss was from $25,000 to $30,000, chiefly in lumber.

MURDERED AFTER AN ENCOUNTER.—On Monday morning last, at about 4 o'clock, Mr. M., the dead body of Mrs. Sears was found in bed with a ward cruelly by her side. The ward belonged to a young man Reuben Gilman who employed by the deceased. Two children, the elder one eight years and the other seven years old, were also murdered as it were not disturbed during the night, nor was the bed in a confused state. Gilman has been arrested, although some appear to be seriously opposed by the motive. A Coroner's jury was summoned who rendered a verdict that she came to her death by strangulation at the hands of Reuben Gilman, or of person or persons unknown. Gilman was arrested and underwent an examination, the result of which was here not heard. Facts have been developed, which point very strongly to the guilt of the accused.

BOSTON, June 20.—The 2d N. H. Regiment, Col. Gilman Marston, entered from Portsmouth shortly after noon to day.

Our Country.

SUNDAY, June 16.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The appointment of Anson Burlingame has been changed from Minister to Austria to Minister to China.

Col. Corwin has been ordered to deliver the eulogy on Douglas the 16 of July.

The use for government cups, by troops, are kept when firing simply, for politeness.

The Secretary of War has positively ordered the evacuation of Harper's Ferry, by the rebels, who have moved on to Leesburg, or Fairfax Court House, at the pretense, with several thousand men.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The Tribune's despatch from Fortress Monroe says, all the positive shelling of the batteries on Sewell's Point yesterday, Mr. Cahill, from the expedition on business, expressed an evidence stating that the Rebel officers now in rebellion against the U. S. and providing for Provisional Government, and that Gen. Lee, Gen. Scott, and other high officers shall be in the Confederacy in the United States. The refugees have made the report under for Washington next

100 cases of arms, a loan from Massachusetts, arrived here to-day for distribution to the Home Guard of this city in the following counties, 5,000 more expected to-morrow.

SUNDAY, June 16.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The city informal is a military force of 1,000 men, 12 pieces of artillery, four of which are considered rescued

In addition to the troops now here, to-day, 5,000 from Lowell, and brought here and Worcester, Mass.

Nine rebel cannon arrived here to-day, six of which will be mounted on Arlington Heights.

Gen. Scott received information on Saturday, from Montgomery Blair, that the rebels are concentrating of their forces there, and between Harper's Ferry and Leesburg, and that Gen. Johnston, the rebels' army is encamped their forces at Fairfax Court House on Friday.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—Professor Lowe, experimented with his army balloon this afternoon, and successfully demonstrated the practicability of ascending to a height sufficient to overlook a large portion of the country. The balloon was held captive by a rope, when a large number of the 1st Rhode Island regiment, recently joining him while descending, and holding the balloon. The ascension was not specified for some time.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 19.—People hanging near Sycamore have arrested to-day. They are from Utah Territory, and were bound for Atlanta, Georgia. They stated that they were going to Utah to join the Mormons, and would like all who could to forward a home.

ST. LOUIS, June 17.—Gen. Lyon has now 2000 federal volunteers at Jefferson City.

A special despatch gives further particulars of the Boonville battle. The federal troops landed the entire force on the west bank of the Boonville ferry. The latter had a heavy battery on the hill, and the rebels were strongly reinforced by the Provisional Government. The federal troops landed the entire force on the west bank of the Boonville ferry. The latter had a heavy battery on the hill, and the rebels were strongly reinforced by the Provisional Government.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—Gen. Patterson is moving with his column of 20,000 men to Winchester. His thought must be to prevent the rebels from re-occupying it entirely, and, probably, to attack them after they have really fled from Leesburg. After Harper's Ferry, on the 15th, Gen. Patterson has less than 15,000 National troops, and Gen. McClellan's force, 10,000 men, are also in Washington, we shall have 100,000. The rebels have not more than 50,000 men in Virginia, in the large army, it is said that the rebels have not more than 50,000 men in Virginia, and that the rebels have not more than 50,000 men in Virginia, and that the rebels have not more than 50,000 men in Virginia, and

Poetry.

THE BIRD'S NEST.

Have you seen the little bird's nest?
Hidden in a bright brier
Sheltered by the shadowy meadow,
Folding it round cosily?
Curiously the nest is woven,
Straw with straw is intertwined;
Carefully the mother mother
In the softest manner lined.

On the little nest she sitteth,
For small eggs are nestling there,
And the mother and bird brooding
Over them with tireless care.
Soon those tiny eggs shall crack,
Four young birds shall seek the light;
Soon, the parent bird shall see
They shall plume their wings for flight.

Then for mother and for nestlings,
When the spring-time flowers appear,
Birds shall sing their merry measures,
Build their nests, rear offspring more.
Have you seen them there entwined?
Have you heard their merry song?
Who hath taught them how to build,
Trees that if not so green as bird?

He who gathers the young plants,
He who guides the feathered flower,
He who feeds the hungry raven,
He the lowest or on high,
He hears gloom the bird he keepeth,
Taught it how to build its nest,
Here to fill with sweetest melodies
Orchard, meadow, field and wood.

Learn we here the condescension
Of the great Omnipotent;
How this chance of love and guidance
To the lowliest is lent.
Trust we Him, for He who guideth
The bird to its nest on the air,
Will not also guard the children,
Orphans and the fatherless.—*Anon.*

Humorous.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Farmers who have lots of woods are busy losers by the passenger train are in the habit of going out and helping themselves to all the sticks and stumps they can get. Some of them are quite extensive in their operations, and they would not like to see a man with a two-horse team and a big load of wood driving through their premises in the course of the year, but they would not be much troubled if they should miss a few sticks from the pile. As it happens, however, that the wood is not always so small, the not go out of the way of preaching for anybody, regarding it as a duty to see to the engine's pockets. One day, having got his load of wood for the week, he made his way to an apple orchard, and after filling his cart with choice fruit, commenced leaving the orchard, with his cart setting out around the fence, when the owner of the orchard, who had been watching him, accosted him:

"Good morning," said our friend, sort of taken aback; "you scared me out of a month."

"You," answered the farmer.

"Why," said our friend, "I want to pay you for some apples I've just got from ye."

"Why, my friend," answered the farmer, "that's more than three days usually are when travel on the road, for they seem of them over their apples as to the apple that are supposed to feed fairly. Which tree are they from?"

The young man pointed out the tree, and the farmer continued:

"I am very sorry that you took them from that tree, for they are very much sour, and will vaius them highly."

"Oh," said the friend, "I am willing to pay you whatever they are worth."

"That makes a difference," said the farmer. "Well I must be accountable, as well call it fifty dollars for the lot."

"What?" said the young man, "you're only joking."

"I really intend it for such, at any rate," said the farmer, pulling round the trees. "You dig up that tree for me and I'll not charge you the passengers on the boats have taken them off; so it is only my duty to get my pay out of them."

"But," said the young man, beginning to think he had caught a Tartar, "I was willing to pay for only a few, and you charge me a high price; but you're only joking about fifty dollars a bushel."

"Very well," quietly answered the farmer; "if you refuse to pay me, you may put them back, and I believe you can make the price suit him, before you supply yourself."

The young man looked at the cart, eyed back to the tree, and regarded the contents of the cart for a moment. In the meantime the farmer exclaimed, "My God! what impudence!"

"Hello!" said the young man, who had not the last one, and then turned toward the boat, which was going in mid-stream.

"Hallo!" said the farmer; "I am herself put them back."

"They are all there."

"Well," inquired the farmer, "you took them off the tree, didn't you? I know you did, for you have back where you took them."

"Why, that's impossible," said our friend.

"Well, then, you have got to do it, or pay me my price, or I'll be hanged if you don't get to jail," said the farmer.

The young man, finding the farmer was in earnest, and the solid against him, was forced to give in. Upon examination, he found only twenty-three dropped fruit.

"Here," said the farmer, as the young man was moving off, "you'd better take your apples; you've paid enough for them."

He was too glad to get away to take his advice, and, during the remainder of our trip, there were no other apples eaten than such as we paid for at the stores. Young men, going to Niagara by way of the canal, please make a note.—*N. Y. Mercury.*

The five great evils of life—standing collars, sheepish bows, tight boots, cross women and bad whiskey.

A CONTEMPORARY, noticing a postmaster, says: "If he attends to the mails as he does to his females, he will make a very attentive and efficient officer."

Agriculture.

SHARP FOR STOCK.

An old farmer not far from Utica, N. Y. who considered himself pretty sharp in getting on the pennies, not long since, "bought some, let us go and see down the trees in his twenty acre lot. They will make more than ten of wood at least; and I don't see any use for them there."

So the boys took their axes, and commenced cutting down the great trees, with their vast spreading branches, which just adorned the field for ages, and the neighbors looked on with astonishment and thought the old man was crazy, and they were not far from right.

In about a week the trees were all cut down, and the wood chopped into four foot and piled up, and the old farmer boasted of his wonderful sagacity and that he had cleared $60 by the job. But during the past summer he was obliged to use his twenty acre lot as a sheep pasture, and his neighbors sometimes on parting about for some cool nook to protect them from the burning rays of the sun, and found none. He was pitiable to see these poor sheep panting for breath without a shade, and the people in the neighborhood set a execration to the old man, engaging the property of destroying the flock to some other field, on the score of humanity to dumb brutes; but he "pooh'd" at their idea, and dismissed them very contemptuously.

One day about a month since this wood, the old man found several of his sheep so exhausted from the effect of the heat, as he was able to walk, and he removed them to a cool place near his dwelling, but they had evidently lost much and soon died. On the following day he found several more dead in the last pasture, and they died too. But the eyes of the old farmer were opened at last, and after losing just $100 worth of his best sheep, he concluded to remove the remainder of the flock to a field where there was an abundance of shade.

Occasionally some of his neighbors ask him how his sheep are, and he answers by casting his eyes in his sheep pasture, when he shuts up his countenance, and says not to mention the subject again. On one occasion he added that he would be willing to give $100 if he could have the trees to lay field.

Now, reader, if you are of a get-rich-off-smart-ish, ignorant manner as the man we have alluded to, be on the spot the trees down that you have no shade for your stock.

WASHINGTON'S WATCH—THE MOUNT VERNON LEGEND.—The following extract is taken from an old book published by Harrold & Wm. Stevens, in the year 1800, entitled "Washington's Point of Interest," and dedicated to the Martha Washington:

"General Washington was at one time presented with a very elegant watch, brought in the United States. His mural receipt from his estate was about ten or twelve thousand pounds sterling, which is a very large sum in federal money, and was considered a very great revenue at that early day in the country for any man to possess. Upon receiving a Mount Vernon since was compelled in 1797 to mount of the deceased general, which, at the time, was in estimation in produce, in a single year, two hundred hogsheads of tobacco, and near three hundred barrels of wheat. In a succeeding year it raised one hundred barrels more, and sometimes hundreds of acres, and planted seven hundred bushels of potatoes. He drained, it is said, many miles of marshy land, which was extensively raised in Virginia, for the purpose of raising rice, and by employing the latest agricultural system in the introduction and fattening of the most improved breeds of cattle and sheep, would ultimately tend to the best advantages of the country. Mr. Beverley, at the same time, was industriously employed as manufacturing woolen cloth and linen in sufficient quantities to clothe his numerous household, which consisted of one hundred and fifty persons."

SALEM.—Salem, Ill., is the second city of importance in the State, and its growth has been more rapid than any other. The population in 1854 was 10,000; in 1855, 14,000, at which time it remained. The city has built up the entire bank of Shakespeare, eight miles from Salem, and the Illinois Central Railroad has established a branch to be laid and cars to run there and daily, by water with the Ohio River. The Salem and Shawneetown Railroad has been sold to Col. York in reasonable bonds. The Salem Advocate says the American Cyclopedia says—The supplying the southern cities with ice from the northern lakes is a new business, and has already assumed a large size, from $2000 to $100,000 annually." Salem will be one of the principal depots for this trade. The Advocate presents your, containing a large tree to Yankee Doodle.

HOW TO KILL CABBAGE LICE.—In response to a friend who asks us, Dr. Good, we publish a receipt communicated to several correspondents of the Country Gentleman. Take a pail of water, and put in it a tea-spoonful of salt, and a tea-spoonful of saltpetre; then take the following box for use on cabbages: Take a box about two feet long, and a foot wide, and a foot deep, and bottom it with boards, and the box will disappear. If very numerous, a second box may be made, and used while the first is opened. I use a piece of sponge as the most convenient article for dipping the mixture.—*Country Gent.*

CHEAP FARMING.—Henry Place.—Some people think that farming cannot be done cheaply. Mr. Place, of Bethel, Vermont, has a farm of 100 acres, which he has owned for forty years, and which he has cultivated for that time. He says that he has never had a cash account on either—but he runs corns that will bring cash, and sells them and stock on a cash, round.—*Boston New England Farmer.*

THE CROPS IN WAR TIMES.—The war of American Independence was a time of great agricultural prosperity in the United States. Most of our wars, since, have been so. The French Revolution of 1793-9 was a time of great prosperity. The war against the first Napoleon, which began in 1803, and ended in 1815, was a time of unprecedented national wealth. In 1809 the Crimean war cost $3½ millions, and England has since added $50,000,000. The Russian war cost $3½ millions, and England has since added $50,000,000.

The Napoleonian clergy are said to be about to present a petition to the Pope, praying him not to excommunicate the Italian people as their conduct is engaged, and to remember his temporal power.

A new projectile has been invented in France weighing nearly twenty pounds which falling at a velocity of a mile is expected to kill a hundred men.

There are seven mad women in Madrid than in any other capital in Europe. One of them is one hundred and seventeen years old.

One hundred Austrian ships are now engaged in the whale fishery in the Indian Ocean.

The coinage bonds in England have deposits amounting in the aggregate to $200,000,000.

A new gold field has been discovered in Australia, in Gippsland.

Louis Napoleon has entered his fifty-third year.

TEMPERANCE DIRECTORY.

OFFICERS OF THE MAINE TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

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DANIEL BRYANT, Augusta,
JOHN L. STEVENS, Portland, *Secretary.*

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JOHN L. STEVENS, Portland,
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REV. CHARLES ADAMS, G. Chap.
REV. CHANDLER ROBBINS, G. Chap.

SUBORDINATE DIVISIONS.

DIVISIONS.	SCRIBES.	Meets.
Portland	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Deering	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Cumberland	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Falmouth	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Gorham	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Scarborough	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Westbrook	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Windham	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Yarmouth	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Brunswick	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Freeport	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Harpswell	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Topsham	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Bath	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Phippsburg	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Richmond	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Woolwich	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Lewiston	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Auburn	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Lisbon	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Durham	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Greene	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Leeds	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Livermore	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Turner	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Augusta	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Gardiner	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Hallowell	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Manchester	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Monmouth	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Pittston	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Readfield	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Vassalboro	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Waterville	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Winslow	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Winthrop	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Bangor	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Brewer	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Dixmont	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Hampden	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Hermon	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Newburgh	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Orono	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Orrington	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Penobscot	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Veazie	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Bucksport	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Castine	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Ellsworth	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Mount Desert	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Orland	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Sedgwick	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Surry	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Trenton	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
Waltham	Wm. Hutchinson, 2d	Monday Evening
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The Cheapest Place,

IS NOW PLEASED

TO BUY CLOTHING,

CLOTHS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Is at Burleigh's 163 Middle St.

CUSTOM—GARMENTS

MADE TO ORDER.

BURLEIGH'S 163 Middle St.

New Spring Goods,

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WHOLE SUITS for $16.00
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WHOLE SUITS for $13.00
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WHOLE SUITS for $6.75
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WHITE KID, SILKE LISLE AND COTTON GLOVES,

—AT—

BURLEIGH'S 163 Middle St.

SPRING AND SUMMER OVERCOATS,

For Six Cheap

At Burleigh's 163 Middle St.

FROCK AND SACK COATS

From $5.00 to $25.00
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PANTS, from $1.25 to 10.00
At Burleigh's 163 Middle St.
VESTS, from 75 to $7.00

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BURLEIGH'S

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RUBBER CLOTHING

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Also, a full assortment of Rubber Goods for Ladies' wear, which is for sale at Burleigh's 163 Middle St.

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March 9 Perm

1860. H. F. RICE, 1860.

Sole Agent for [Stove Warehouse, Under Gen. Lincoln Hall

A NEW COOK STOVE,

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All of which are for sale by

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Very Low Prices,

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Special Notice

To Whom It May Concern.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Sole Agent for the CELEBRATED AND BEST BRAND OF

PURE WHITE LEAD,

manufactured by the

OTTAWA CHEMICAL CO.,

and supplying all orders at the Manufacturer's prices, that can be found in the State.

Dealers are invited to call and examine.

Warranted to be the Best Quality

Physicians' orders strictly attended to.

Purchasers will please call at the Depot, 159 Middle Street, Portland.

W. F. PHILLIPS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

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may 5 tf

A. E. SMITH'S

Original and only Genuine

ELECTRIC OIL.

THE ABOVE IS A VALUABLE

REMEDY

FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Scalds, Pains in the Back, Stiff Joints, Pains in the Breast, Sore Throat, Pains in the Side, Sciatica, Croup in the Stomach, Sprains or Bruises, Sore Breasts, Soreness in the Joints Dysentery, Toothache, Sore Eyes,

Or any disease where Pain or relief.

For that Baleful Scourge,

CROUP,

It is indispensable to every family. Purchasers should remember it is the only oil in use that will relieve the Croup. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

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Original and only Genuine

ELECTRIC OIL.

A full supply for sale wholesale and retail by

PRINCIPAL DEPOT,

No. 738 Race St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. H. HAY TRUE, Portland, Me.

H. H. HAY,

Agent for Maine.

Feb. 16, 1861. 3y

HOTELS.

Central House,

Cor. of LIME and MIDDLE STREETS.

C. E. DUTTON

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has taken the above well known house, and has refitted and refurnished the same throughout, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. Having had many years experience in the business, he flatters himself that he will be able to render satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. The location is one of the most central in the city, and all the cars pass the door. Omnibuses to and from the house to all parts of the city.

Portland, April 1, 1861. 3m

Freeman House!

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CHANGED TO

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